1858 The Daily Colonist. 1959

"An Independent Newspaper, The Organ of No Clique or Party"

SETH HALTON, Publisher SANDHAM GRAVES, Editor-in-Chief

Published every morning except Monday by the Colonist Publishers Ltd. at 2631 Douglas Street, Victoria, B.C.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1959

University of Victoria

IT WILL be improper in future to refer to Victoria College, for its official title is now University of British Columbia at Victoria or, in shorter form, the University of Victoria. Even if at present the titular authority exceeds the substance of university standard, this is a great step forward. It elevates the college to the long sought status desired by this community, and presents a challenge for its future maintenance and expansion that will not go unanswered.

Some new buildings must go up and other requirements must be met to give full flavor to this local university and enable it to flourish in keeping with its new status. Recognition was the first goal, however, and this has been accorded. Even so, it is hoped that the first degrees may be awarded by next year, and that by 1961 full degree-granting may be the norm. The provincial government is to be commended for the assistance already given and there is the pledged promise of a dollar-for-dollar matching grant towards provision of the facilities to come.

The problem immediately facing the university council is to decide the permanent location. The present grounds can do, but only under restriction and at the cost of future limitations. The day will come, if it is not already here, when a larger area will be required for a campus of sufficient space to let Victoria University grow into the size and importance foreshadowed by present events. There is an urge to secure the vacant Gordon Head camp property before it is too late, and this should be actively pursued. A few years hence it may be gone and other property might be prohibitive in cost.

So far the council has been blocked in its efforts to secure the Gordon Head site by what seems to be an amazing attitude on the part of federal authorities. The council offered $53,000 for the property, later raising the ante to $100,000. It should not have had to make either of these offers. The defence department, or whatever agency is responsible, should have been glad to turn over this discarded site for a nominal sum in view of the use to which it would be put, and it is incomprehensible that it refuses to do this. Representations should be renewed in strong terms, and if necessary the city itself should enter the picture and lend the weight of its authority towards the acquisition of this site.

Meanwhile the University of Victoria has become a fact, and congratulations will go to the former Victoria College council for this fine climax to its endeavors, and to the Chamber of Commerce committee which has backed the project strongly and well from the start. With a concerted pull all round the fledgling university should go forward to a physical realization of all that is inherent in a full-fledged institution of this kind.

The Republic of Cyprus

AGREEMENT to establish an independent Republic of Cyprus with Greek and Turkish co-operation and under British guarantees was reached in London yesterday. The settlement follows prolonged discussions of the British plan put forward some months ago in which self-governance and a Cypriot-elected assembly were the principal elements. At one stage Turkish and Grecian principals to the negotiations were so far apart that it seemed nothing could come of the discussions. The British foreign office persisted, however, and was encouraged by basic acceptance of a good part of the suggested formula.

The crux of the problem was the status of Cypriots in an uneasy balance between Greek and Turkish nationals domiciled for generations in the island. Renewed hope of, and impetus towards, a lasting settlement revived when both Turkey and Greece volunteered to enter mutual conversations at the top level. The initial signs of agreement strengthened at the recent Geneva conference of government leaders on both sides, and from there the negotiations were transferred to London. At the last moment an air accident which injured the Turkish premier, who yesterday signed the accord from a hospital bed; and uncertainty as to possible last-minute objections from either side kept concurrence in some doubt. Happily such apprehension was needless and full accord followed at the final meeting of the principals.

While the detailed terms of the accord have yet to be made public, it was an unanimous decision which was reported from London. Parliamentary ratification in both Mediterranean capitals presumably will be the next step towards self-governance in Cyprus. The republican status of the new independent entity appears to have been one compromise upon which final accord was reached. Mutual British, Turkish and Grecian guarantees of the defence of Cyprus no doubt helped to seal the pact.

A Nation-Wide Necessity

ONCE again the Trans-Canada Highway seems to be getting routine national and regional attention in the coming plans of the year, insofar as these have been made known. The Dominion has said that federal participation on the half-cost basis on new construction will be continued, and that where possible the work will be used to assist unemployment during the slack period of the year. Those provinces which have already budgeted have allotted normal sums for the prosecution of the project, and British Columbia something better than that. As yet, however, there is no hint of any sustained effort to get the national highway completed.

That is to be regretted, because a road link across Canada serving business and permitting all citizens to traverse the country in their own vehicles might contribute more towards the creation of national unity than any other single factor. For the wagon road pledged in 1867 no doubt there will one day be a modern highway, capable of handling the speeds and loads of the times. But when? Must it remain until 1965 or possibly 1970 to supply the need foreseen approximately a century ago? One estimate given at Ottawa said it would be seven years before the Trans-Canada Highway was through, and at this pace that seems an optimistic prediction.

Interpreting the News

Repatriation Is Issue

By PHIL NEWSOM
UPI Foreign News Editor

PRESIDENT Syngman Rhee of the Republic of Korea, has put the United States in the middle again.

The latest action of the firm-minded Dr. Rhee has to do with a Japanese plan to ship some thousands of Koreans from Japan to Communist-controlled North Korea. Rhee has said he will use any means, including force, to prevent the repatriation.

There is no doubt that Rhee considers his latest announcements strictly a matter of Korean internal policy. However, it doesn't work that way.

Since Korea became a free nation after the end of the Second World War, the United States has been recognized as its chief sponsor. It was the United States which led other United Nations members to the defence of South Korea when the Communists invaded it from the north.

Not only on the battlefield, but in diplomatic and financial arenas as well, the United States has been chief defender of the Rhee government. In the last four years the United States has contributed more than a billion dollars to the Korean economy.

Japan's position in the present controversy is that only those Koreans specifically requesting repatriation will be sent to North Korea. The numbers of those wanting to go range upward from 100,000.

Japan says it will ask the International Red Cross to oversee the operation and thus vouch for its fairness.

For more than 10 years the United States has been trying to get Rhee to patch up diplomatic relations with Japan. Negotiations have gone on by fits and starts, never with any very definite results. Now they are at a standstill again.

Japan wants to rid herself of the Koreans because in general they include a poverty-stricken group, whose fathers or grandfathers were imported as enforced laborers by the Japanese during the years of Japanese occupation of Korea.

The British Scene... by Giles

"The league agree, then, that should there be an outbreak of peace the Iron Curtain will only be handed over to Herr Krupp providing he gives us his word of honour that he won't melt it down into bullets."

Thinking Aloud

". . . of shoes—and ships—and sealing wax—of cabbages and kings."

By TOM TAYLOR

THE bowler hat, I read in a certain journal, is about to invade the local sartorial scene, which should be good news to Messrs. George Warren and Sam Lane. Put alongside the fabled dowager sipping tea in the Empress Lounge, and notwithstanding the fewer birds who will follow the sign to Victoria, a resurgence of the "Olde England" theme seems assured.

Indeed the years will have turned full circle, as a dip into the ancient albums should make clear, showing as undoubtedly many of them do the democratic nature of this type of headgear, worn alike in pioneer days by workmen at the dockside and by sporting gentlemen riding daily among the glades of Oak Bay.

This writer wore one himself once, in days when mistakenly he thought himself a bit of a "knut," which is evidence enough of the bowler's accommodating nature.

Listen to what the Christian Science Monitor had to say on the bowler a few years ago.

★ ★ ★

"Its charm is not easy to analyze. Its dignity demands delicate handling—it will not be discarded with careless abandon, and it is hurt beyond all remedy if it be sat on. Should an ill wind remove it from the head, it is prone to live up to its name, and to bowl away at a speed that will defeat the most athletic of owners. Allow it, in the performance of its duty, to deviate in the smallest degree from the upright, and it becomes at once the most undignified of hats. In comfort, it is not equal to its softer brethren—but, then, it is a British tradition, and perhaps its appeal is more to the heart than the head."

Actually, this writer remembers the bowler as the most comfortable of all headgear, strange though this may appear from the outside. And far from being undignified, when slanted slightly to a devil-may-care angle there can be no denying its masculine allure.

The bowler, of course, is as English as can be, and is one more of the exports that have titillated the world at different times and set it on new courses. Luckily I found something in my files which, I think, I should pass on to you.

★ ★ ★

Long before Messrs. Coca-Cola thought of appropriating the word "Coke" as a registered trade mark, runs a note from the U.K. information service, the word was being used in England to describe—of all things—a hat, a bowler hat. Probably this will surprise you, but such was the origin of the top-piece forecast as the favorite wear of Victoria gentlemen this year.

It seems that William Coke, a member of the family of the Earl of Leicester, was an enthusiastic rider to hounds. Now back in those days the well-dressed huntsman wouldn't dream of riding without his top hat. But Willie's hat was always being knocked off his head by overhead branches, which irked him no end. So, being a logical lad, Willie took his problem to his hatter, a Mr. Bowler.

This gentleman very ingenuously rose to the occasion with a low-crowned, stream-lined version of the top hat, which, in honor of the customer who had inspired it, he promptly christened the "Coke." This happened 109 years ago, but Mr. Bowler's firm, which is still in the business, continues to refer to a bowler as a "Coke."

To Willie's friends the hat became a "billycock," and when the Earl of Derby popularized it in the United States it also became known as the "Derby." If you wear one this summer, therefore, you have the choice of four names for your headgear, and no other hat can claim such variety of expression.

Washington Angle

Dulles May Surprise Everybody

By DAVID LAWRENCE

THERE'LL be a successor in due time to John Foster Dulles as secretary of state, but — unless he really becomes incapacitated — he will remain a dominant figure in the making of world policy for the administration.

The new secretary of state, whoever he may be, will be consulting and working with Mr. Dulles. For nobody else today has the background or the knowledge of world affairs that the present secretary of state carries in his head.

Speculation as to a successor for Mr. Dulles is not of the usual kind. Normally a cabinet officer resigns and leaves the government completely. But in going over the possible appointments, it is necessary now to consider who will work harmoniously with the president and Mr. Dulles. For, while the ultimate decisions will continue to be made in the future, as in the past, by the president, the advice on which those decisions are based would get quicker clearance if it had the approval of Mr. Dulles as well as of the new secretary of state.

★ ★ ★

Mr. Dulles may come out of his present siege of illness able to carry on certain activities. The odds are supposed to be against it. But the secretary has upset the odds before and may do it again. He has carried on his job heroically in recent weeks despite excruciating pain. If he is able to do so, he wants very much to attend the next four-power conference of foreign ministers and then ease up on his work.

Assuming, however, that a new man takes over eventually, who will be the third member of the triumvirate that would make world policy for the United States?

There came to mind certain outstanding personalities—some of them national and international figures.

First in order of consideration, naturally, is Christian Herter, the undersecretary of state today. He gets along well with Mr. Dulles. He has an excellent background in foreign affairs. Unfortunately, he has an arthritic condition and occasionally has to use crutches or a wheelchair. He could not, it is said, travel around as much as Mr. Dulles has found it necessary to do in the fast-moving world of events today.

★ ★ ★

Next there's former senator Henry Cabot Lodge, now the top man for this country in the United Nations in New York. He speaks French fluently, has sparred and debated with diplomats from all over the world in the forums of the UN. He has been attending cabinet meetings in the last few years whenever they dealt primarily with international affairs. He, too, harmonizes with Mr. Dulles.

Then there is Douglas Dillon, deputy undersecretary of state for economic affairs. He was formerly ambassador to France, also speaks French fluently and has an excellent diplomatic and economic background.

There's a fourth name which comes up again and again in the conversations here about a possible successor to Mr. Dulles. It's that of Thomas E. Dewey, former governor of New York State and twice the presidential candidate of the Republican Party. He helped Mr. Eisenhower get his first nomination in 1952, and he helped Vice-President Nixon to win renomination in 1956 over Harold Stassen's rebellion. He has been functioning lately as an international lawyer in private practice — a field in which Mr. Dulles himself engaged for several years.

★ ★ ★

In many respects Mr. Dewey is the outstanding figure of them all as far as being nationally known is concerned. He would naturally bring prestige to the post in the eyes of European diplomats. Anyone who has twice run for the presidency gets recognition, as witness the attention given on trips abroad to Adlai Stevenson, twice the Democratic presidential candidate.

There is one hitch. It is being said that Mr. Dewey has a positiveness of personality which comes from having been in official positions where he has been giving rather than taking orders and that hence he wouldn't work as well in a team as some of the others mentioned. He and Mr. Dulles, however, are the closest of friends. It was Governor Dewey who appointed John Foster Dulles to be United States senator from New York when a vacancy occurred in 1949.

The question is how Ike and Tom Dewey would get along in an administrative procedure where the president is accustomed to listening to advice but must give the orders finally. Once this point is resolved, the guessing game as to who would become secretary of state takes on a different aspect.

★ ★ ★

Everything really depends on how much time and energy Mr. Dulles would be able to give to the job in the remaining 23 months of the Eisenhower term. If he can travel around and concentrate on certain phases of world policy, without assuming the responsibility for the actual operation of the state department, then Mr. Herter, Mr. Dillon or former Senator Lodge might be chosen secretary of state. If Mr. Dulles can play the role only of a part-time adviser and it becomes necessary for the new secretary of state himself to do the work abroad of personal contact and face-to-face diplomacy, then the chances for the appointment of Tom Dewey, Henry Cabot Lodge or Douglas Dillon would seem to increase.

But John Foster Dulles may surprise everybody — by continuing to play a dominant part in the future operation of the world policies he has helped so much to make.

The Variety of

Canadian Car Numbers

(From Maclean's Magazine)

MOST of Canada's five-and-a-half million drivers unquestionably accept the 1959 plates handed to them at licence bureaus across the country. But every year a determined minority demand—and get — special numbers that incorporate everything from their phone listings to former army regimental numbers and, if they're numerologists, digits that won't clash with the pattern of their fate.

The most particular motorists are members of Ottawa's diplomatic corps. The Turkish ambassador, dean of the city's diplomatic corps by virtue of the length of his stay in Canada, complained last year that he and not the U.K. high commissioner should have received Ontario licence CD-1. This year for the first time, the diplomats are being issued special maroon diplomatic plates. (The Ontario government meanwhile had eliminated the conspicious CD-1 and started the diplomatic series at CD-145; the Turkish ambassador got that one).

A special block of Ontario licences is set aside for other Ottawa VIPs, with Prime Minister Diefenbaker getting 2000—the first in the series—and other cabinet ministers following him according to privy council seniority. Only the cars of Governor-General Massey and the provincial lieutenant-governors require no licences; they usually just bear a crown and in some cases the car carries only a flag.

Quebec is the only province to issue its own diplomatic plates, marked DPL. The province issues numbers without special favors following the irregularities revealed in a 1954 investigation of reserved "under 2000 licences." In New Brunswick, Premier Hugh John Flemming has for years had 5000.

For an extra $5 you can get Saskatchewan plates numbering from one to 1000, but there's a long waiting list. The province's doctors have 1001 to 1999 reserved for them. In B.C., since 1925, the first three thousand numbers have been reserved for citizens who apply for them, with automatic option of renewal.

Nova Scotia complies at no extra charge with most requests for stated numbers. Mrs. Abby Lane, a radio commentator, has 31829, her phone number.

In Manitoba car drivers get new plates only every five years and those who apply within twenty days of the start of registration can hang on to the same number all their lives. 1A1 has belonged since 1910 to the Breen family, descendants of the founder of one of Winnipeg's first car agencies. Premier Duff Roblin has had 1A6 since he first owned a car.

Alberta will issue for the first time this year special plates to the province's 600 ham radio operators bearing the call letters of their transmitters. Ontario has no official policy on special plates, but some get them through long custom. John Bassett, publisher of the Toronto Telegram, gets B2000.

The Packsack

Of GREGORY CLARK

A BILIOUS old friend of mine is remarkable for the fact that he takes his lunch hour at 2 p.m.

"If there is anything," he says, that makes me mad, it is being tangled up in the noon-hour rush. If you take your lunch hour at 12, or 1, or even at 1.30, what happens? You are jammed in the elevator. People squash against you. The women dig their purses into your kidneys. Large men with breezy manners lean back on you."

"At the revolving doors, they spin you out on your ear. On the street, you become part of a bulging mob. Some hurrying, jostling past you; some dawdling, block your path. You bunt, boggle, two-step, hop-scotch your way through a sort of sheep-stampede. Everything is there but the baaaah!"

I offered to take my old friend out for a good big slug of epsom salts for his liver's sake.

"Mark my words," he said, waving the invitation aside, "wait till the Communists get over here. There will be no more of this nonsense. We will march in step to our lunch!"

But he figures, of course, on being good and dead before then. Meanwhile, he goes out to lunch at two.

With the Classics

There's tempest in yon horned
moon,
And lightning in yon cloud;
But hark the music, mariners!
The wind is piping loud;
The wind is piping loud, my boys,
The lightning flashes free—
While the hollow oak our palace
is,
Our heritage the sea.

—ALLEN CUNNINGHAM.